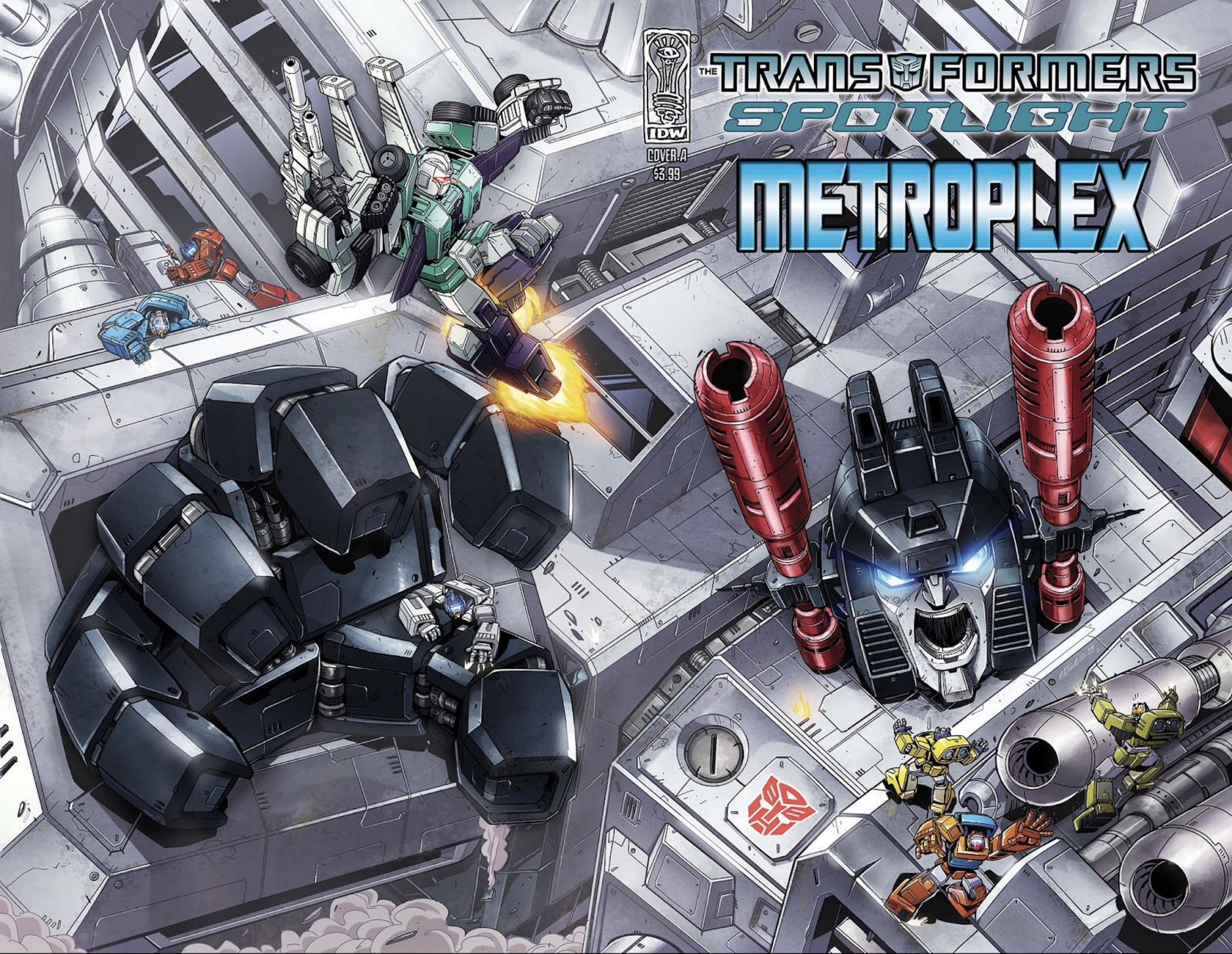
IDW
COVER A
$3.99
THE TRANSFORMERS
SPOTLIGHT
METROPLEX


IDW
COVER A
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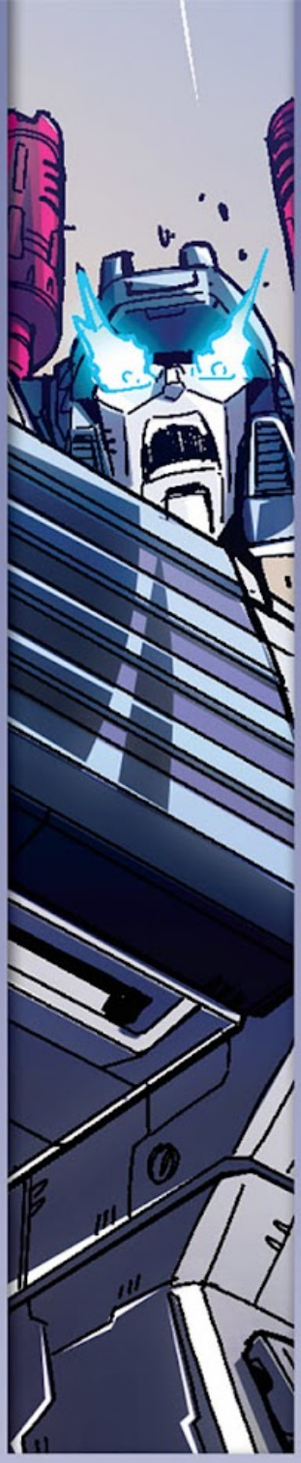
IDW
COVER B
$3.99
THE TRANSFORMERS
SPOTLIGHT
METROPLEX



Dormant and vigilant. His towering size is overshadowed by his sense of duty, commitment, and honor. His origin is a mystery, his arrival a curse to those seeking to do his friends harm...

...He is METROPLEX!

THE TRANSFORMERS SPOTLIGHT: METROPLEX

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EDITOR'S NOTE: This story takes place just prior to the events of *THE TRANSFORMERS: ALL HAIL MEGATRON #1*.

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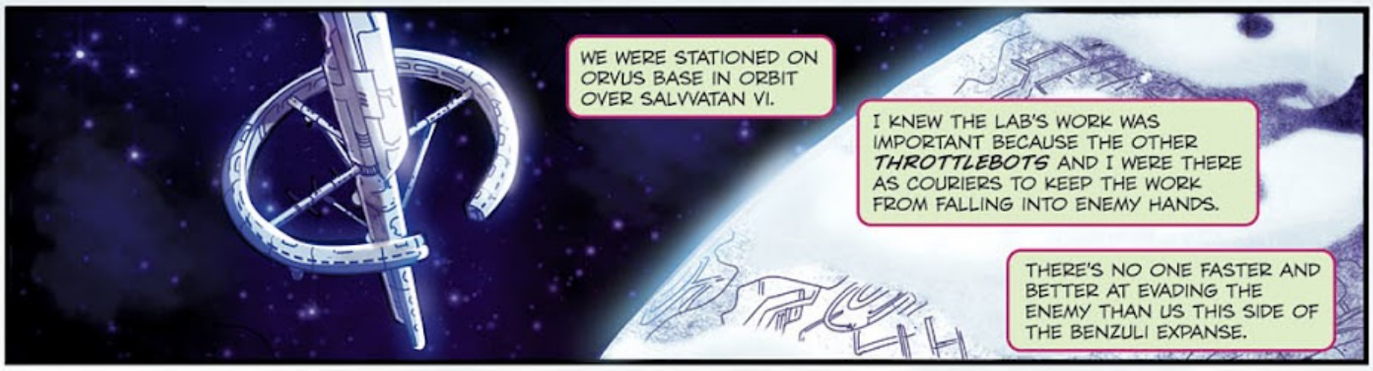
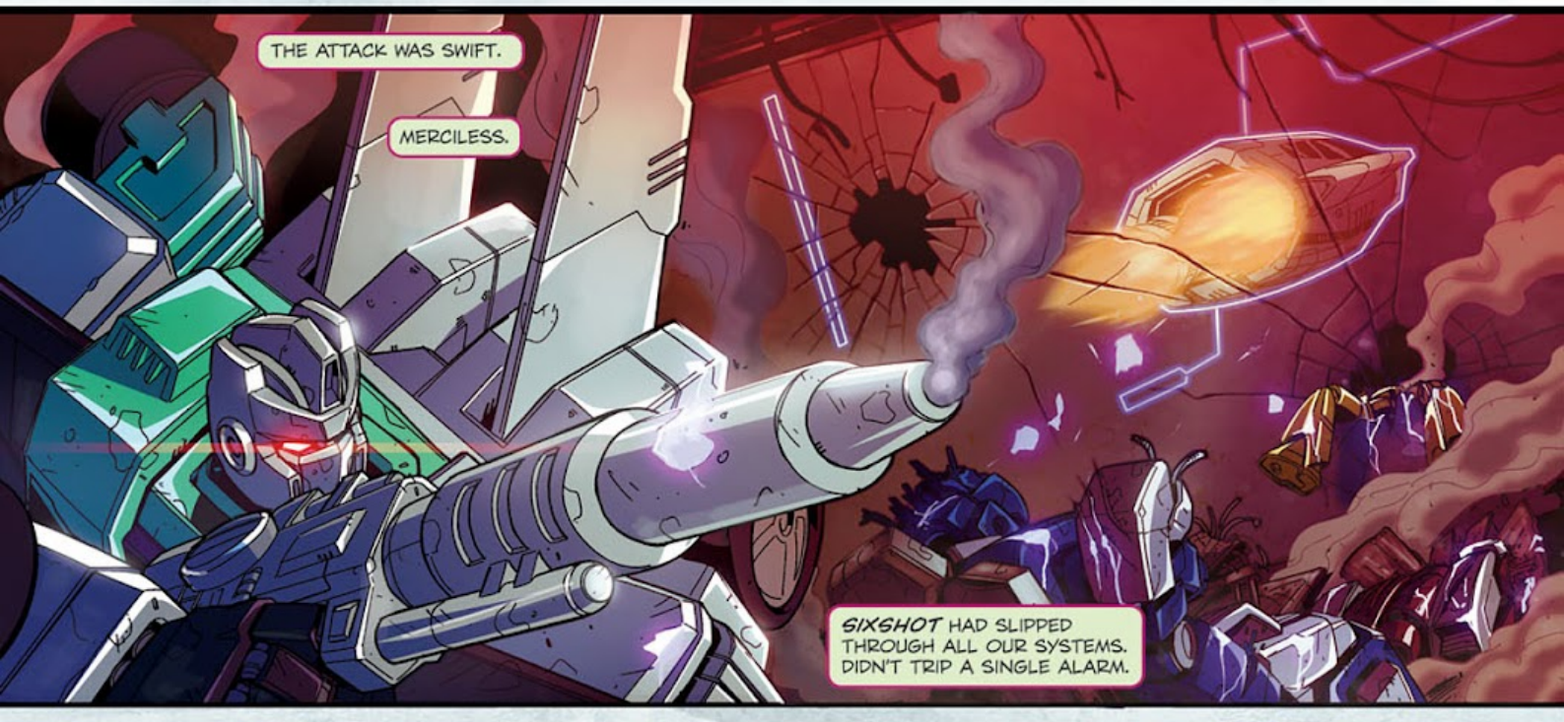

WE WERE STATIONED ON ORVUS BASE IN ORBIT OVER SALVVATAN VI.
I KNEW THE LAB'S WORK WAS IMPORTANT BECAUSE THE OTHER *THROTTLEBOTS* AND I WERE THERE AS COURIERS TO KEEP THE WORK FROM FALLING INTO ENEMY HANDS.
THERE'S NO ONE FASTER AND BETTER AT EVADING THE ENEMY THAN US THIS SIDE OF THE BENZULI EXPANSE.

I CAN'T SAY WE WERE VITAL TO THE RESEARCH, THOUGH. WE WERE NEVER IN THE COMMAND CENTER, KEPT SEPARATE TO KEEP THE WORK SECRET.


THE ATTACK WAS SWIFT.
MERCILESS.
SIXSHOT HAD SLIPPED THROUGH ALL OUR SYSTEMS. DIDN'T TRIP A SINGLE ALARM.

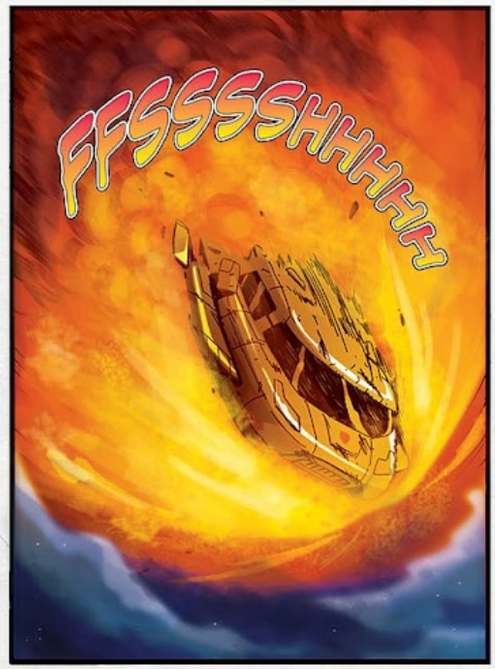
I SAID WE WERE FAST. BUT EVEN I'M SURPRISED WE WERE FAST ENOUGH TO GET OUT OF THE STATION. WE SHOULD BE DEAD. ALL OF US...
FREEWAY.
ROLLBAR.
CHASE.
SEARCHLIGHT.
WIDELOAD.
AND ME. I'M GOLDBUG. AND WE'RE THE ONLY SURVIVORS OF A MISSION I NEVER HAD CLEARANCE TO KNOW ABOUT.

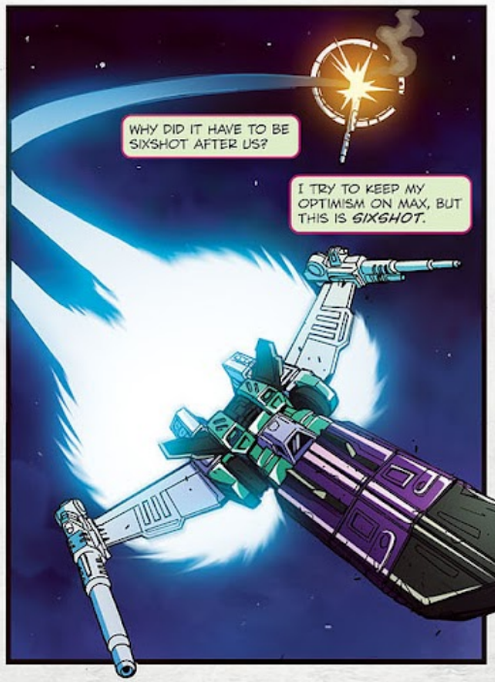
WITHIN HOURS OUR DARKEST HOUR GOT A LITTLE BRIGHTER.

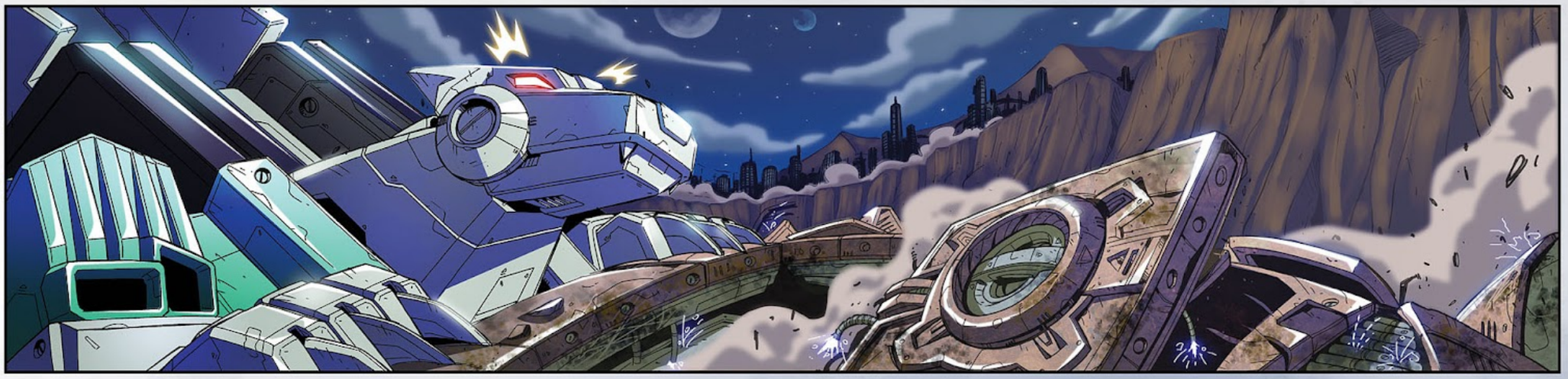
SALVATAN VIII HAD SIGNS OF LIFE.

CYBERTRONIAN LIFE. IT DIDN'T MAKE SENSE, BUT WE WEREN'T ABOUT TO QUESTION IT.

WE HAD A CHANCE NOW.







MOST PERPLEXING. THERE'S NO SIGN OF ANYONE.
ARE THEY HIDING?
IF SEARCHLIGHT'S TO BE BELIEVED, THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE SUCH A BAD IDEA.

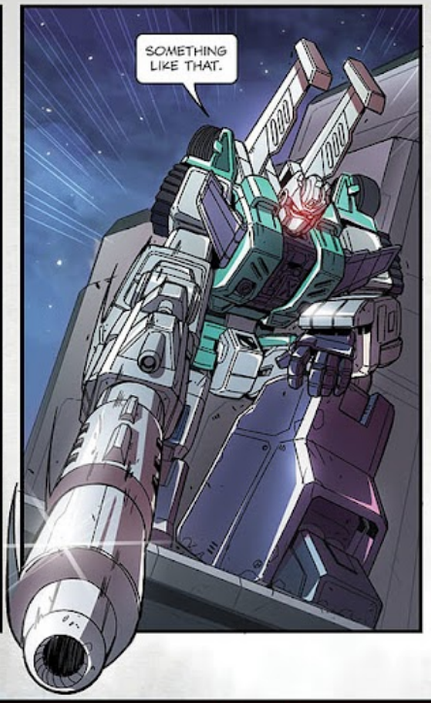
LATER.
JUST A GHOST TOWN, IT LOOKS LIKE.
A GHOST TOWN WITH SUPPLIES. GOT SOME ENERGON IN HERE. LET'S POWER UP, FOLKS. IN CASE THAT THING COMES AFTER US, MIGHT AS WELL BE IN TIP-TOP.

I SAW HIM TAKE ON AN ARMY, CHASE.* OUR BEST BET IS TO RUN. GET OFF THIS PLANET AND GET OUT OF HIS WAY.
MAYBE HE ISN'T EVEN FOLLOWING US? WHY WOULD HE? WE DON'T KNOW ANYTHING.
DO YOU BELIEVE THAT, CHASE?
NOT REALLY, NO.
*IN THE TRANSFORMERS: SPOTLIGHT: REVELATION.

HEY!

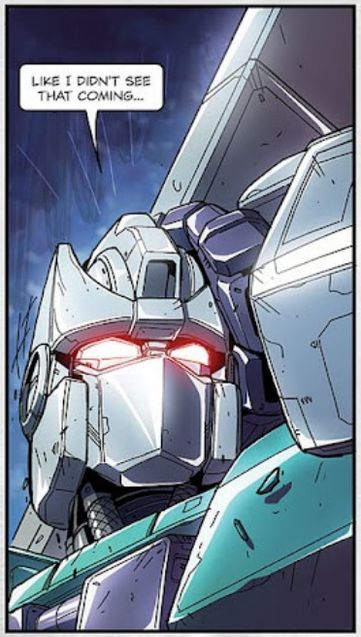
SURRENDER.
HAND OVER THE LAB'S INFORMATION.
DIE WITHOUT PAIN.
YOU DON'T WANT THE ALTERNATIVE.

I SUPPOSE IF WE DON'T HAVE THE INFORMATION, YOU'LL HAVE TO TORTURE US?


SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

YEAH, I THOUGHT SO.
THROTTLEBOTS...

...ROLL FOR IT!

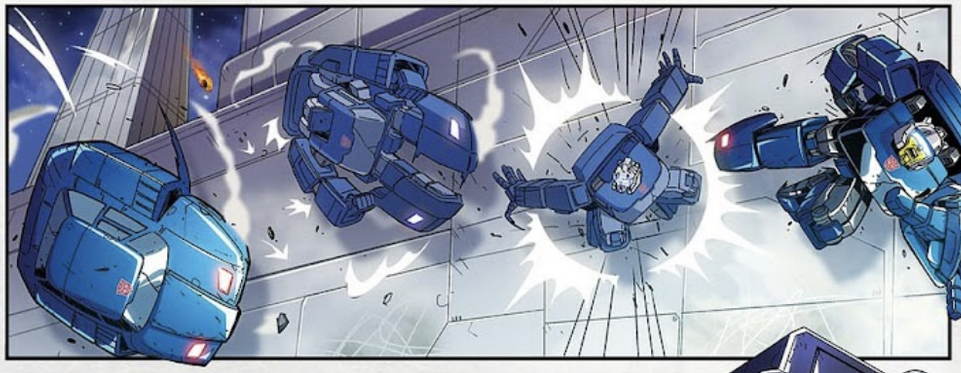

LIKE I DIDN'T SEE THAT COMING...

TIME TO PLAY.

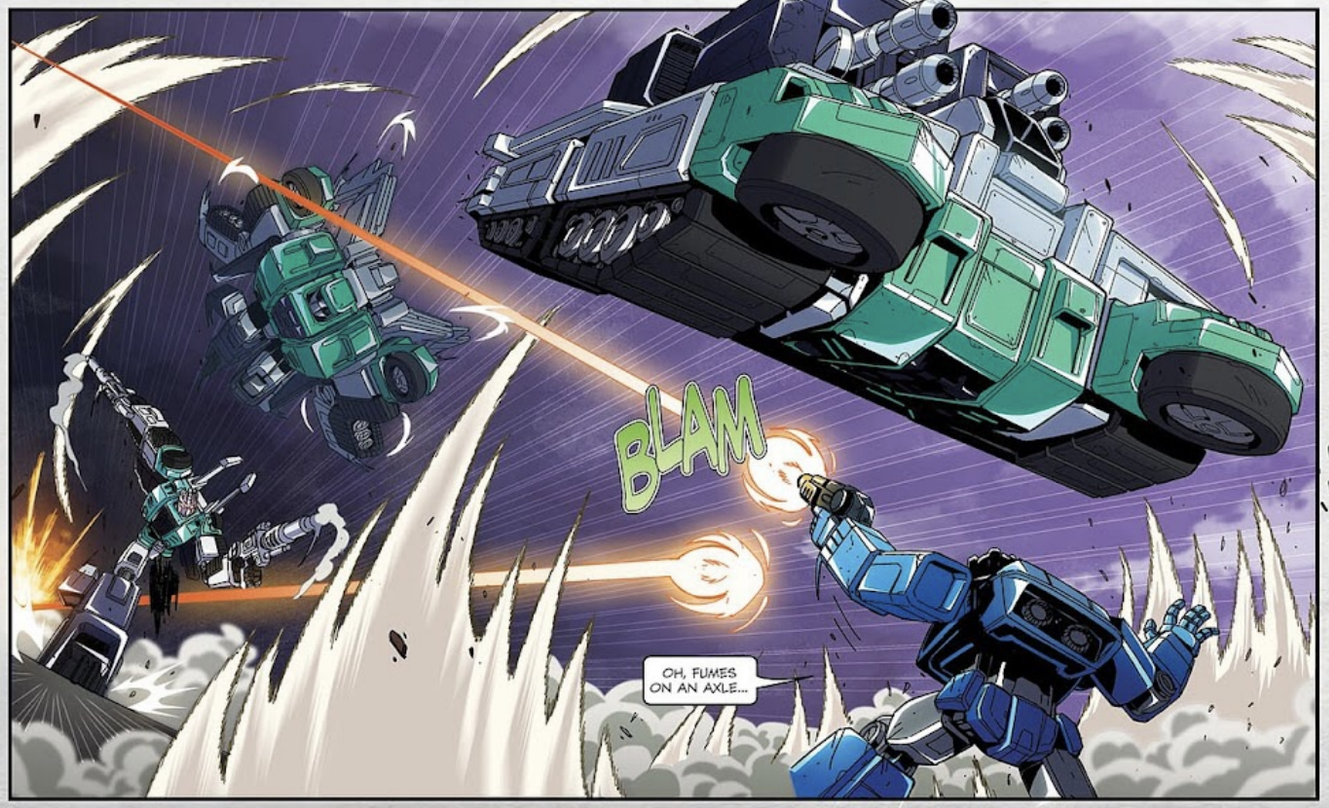
FWOOSH
FWOOSH

GAHRRRR!
CHASE, GET OUT OF THE WAAAAAAA—
BWHOOM
BA-WHOOM

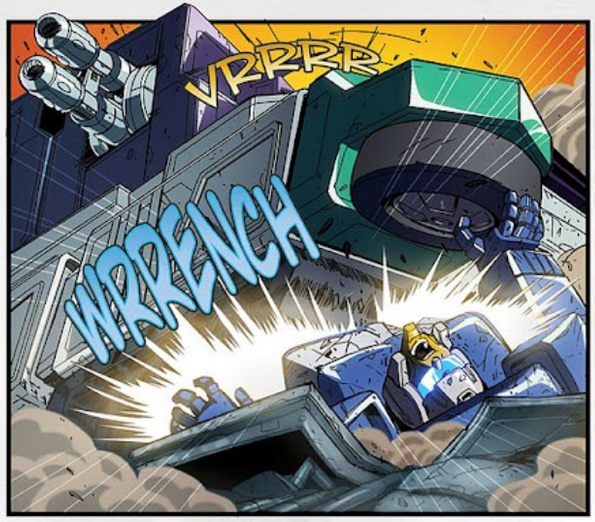
KK-KA-CHK-KK



SSCREEEE


BLAM
OH, FUMES ON AN AXLE...

BWOOM

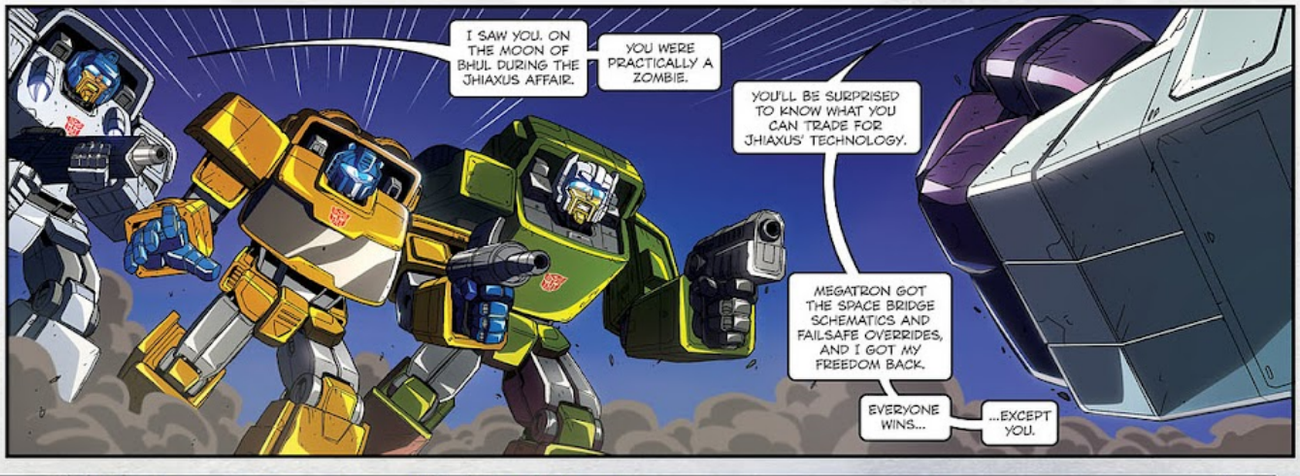

VRRRR
WRRENCH

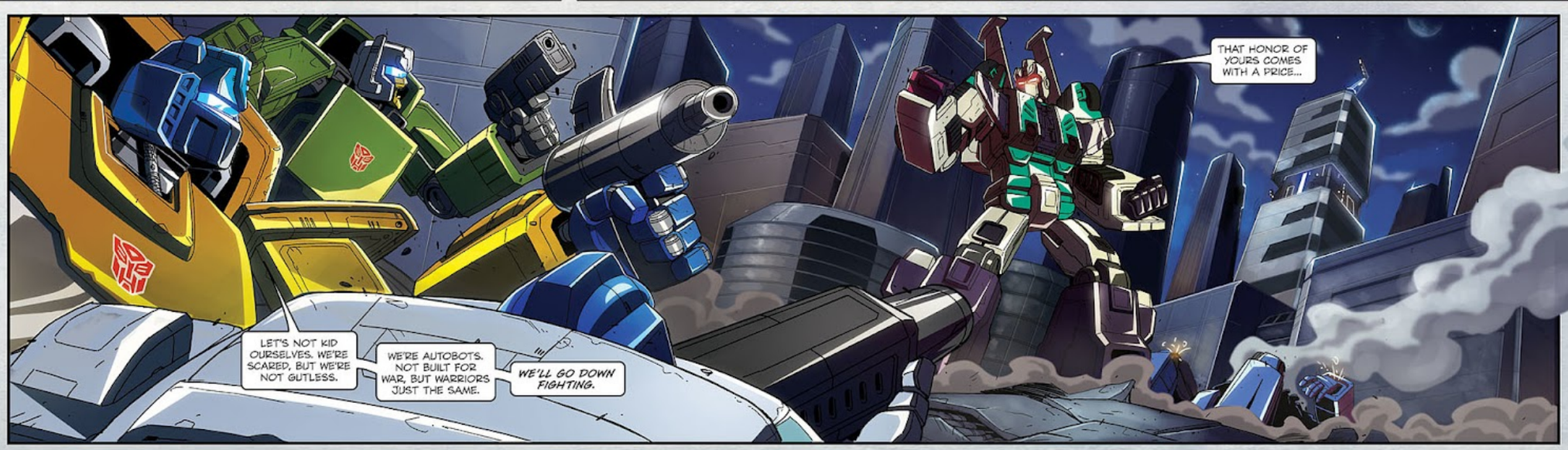
NICE TRY...
KA-THOOM

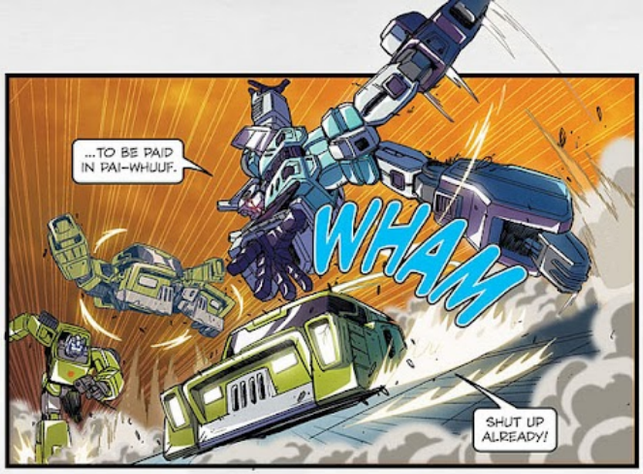
FWA-BOOM
ARRGH!
...IDIOT.

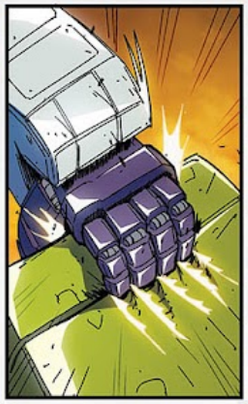
YOU GONNA TALK, KID?
UUUHHH...
I THOUGHT NOT.
BAM

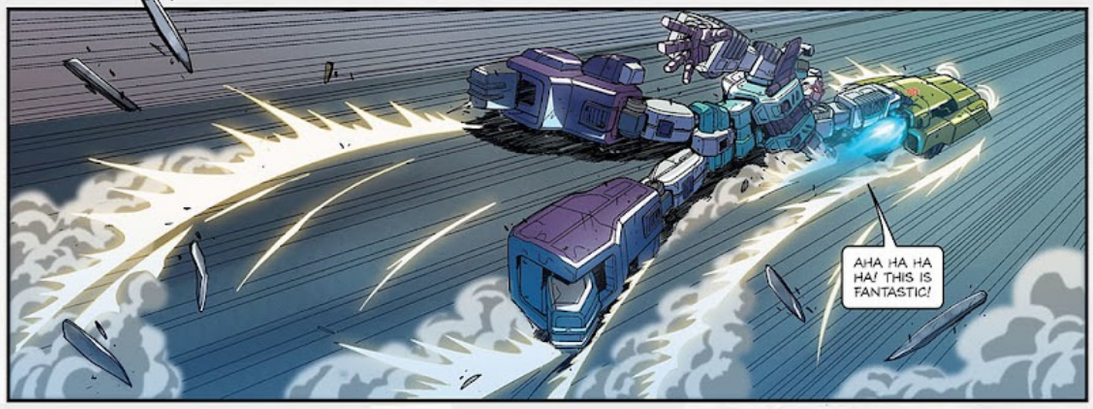
COME ON OUT, THROTTLEBOTS!
I'M IMPRESSED. PRETENDING TO RUN SCARED ONLY TO SURPRISE ATTACK ME WAS A DECENT PLAN.
BUT THE GAME'S OVER.

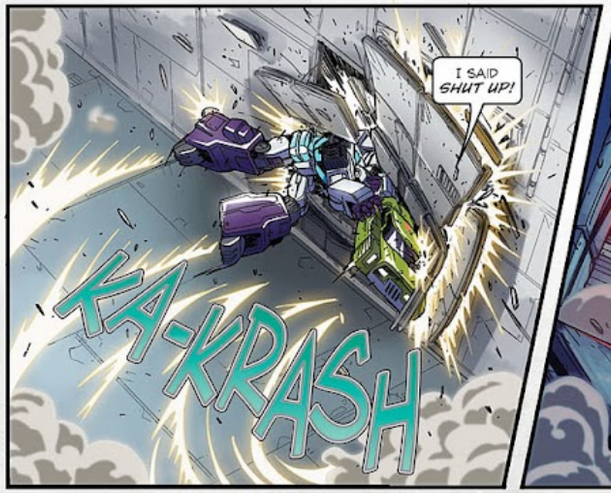

I SAW YOU. ON THE MOON OF BHUL DURING THE JHIAXUS AFFAIR.
YOU WERE PRACTICALLY A ZOMBIE.
YOU'LL BE SURPRISED TO KNOW WHAT YOU CAN TRADE FOR JHIAXUS' TECHNOLOGY.
MEGATRON GOT THE SPACE BRIDGE SCHEMATICS AND FAILSAFE OVERRIDES, AND I GOT MY FREEDOM BACK.
EVERYONE WINS...
...EXCEPT YOU.

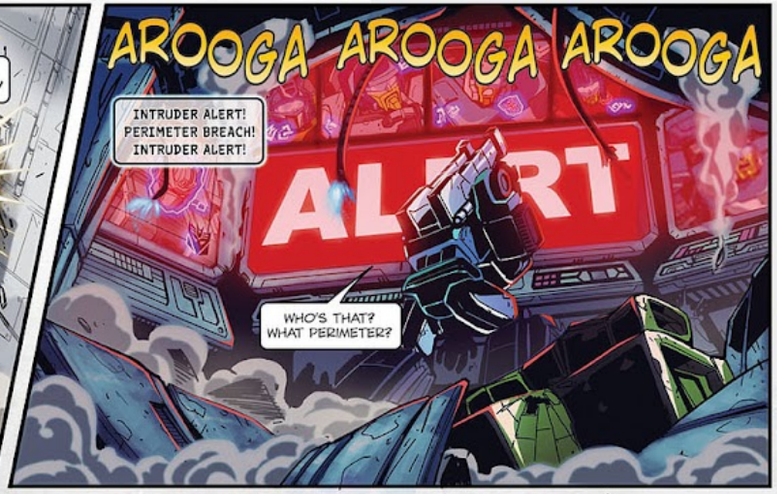

THAT HONOR OF YOURS COMES WITH A PRICE...
LET'S NOT KID OURSELVES. WE'RE SCARED, BUT WE'RE NOT GUTLESS.
WE'RE AUTOBOTS. NOT BUILT FOR WAR, BUT WARRIORS JUST THE SAME.
WE'LL GO DOWN FIGHTING.

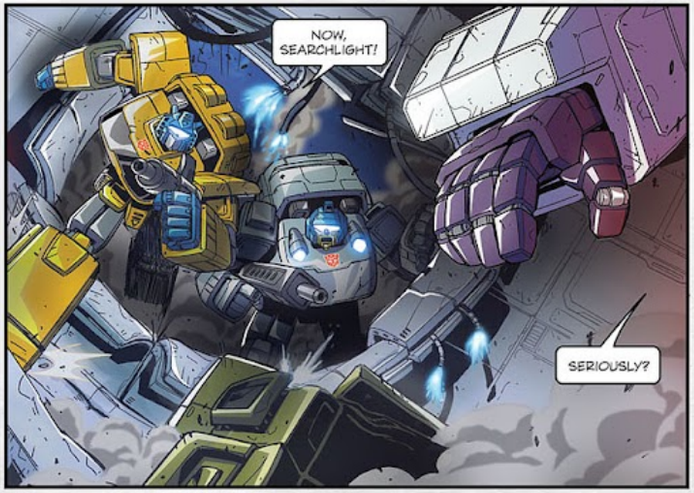

...TO BE PAID IN PAI-WHUUF.
WHAM
SHUT UP ALREADY!

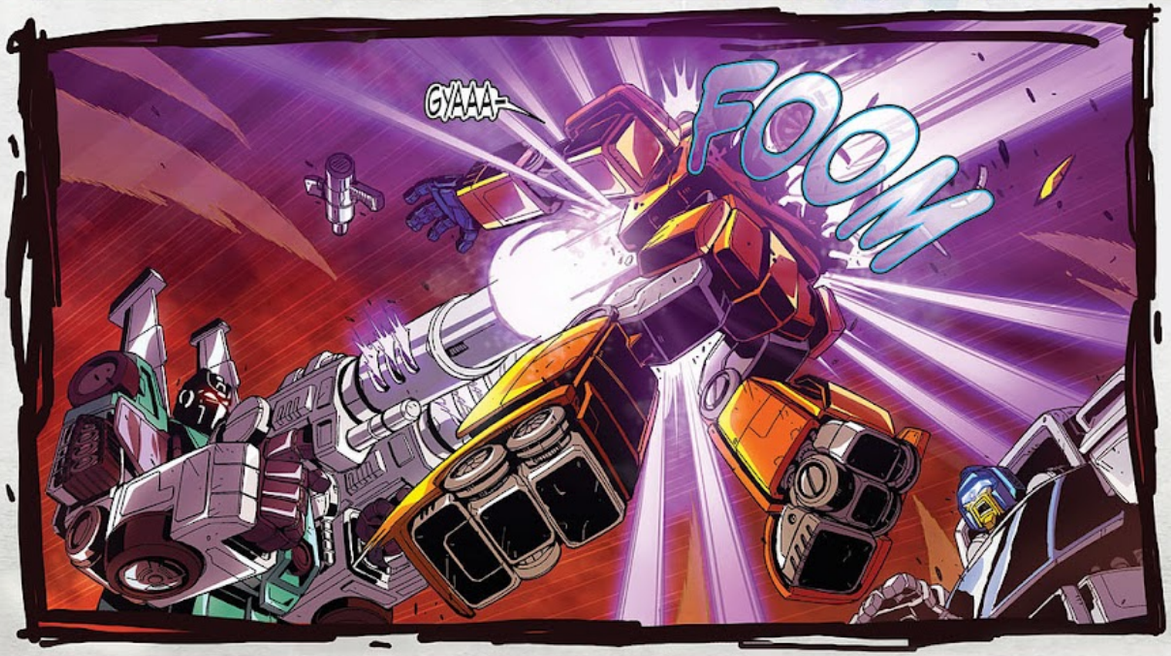



AHA HA HA HA! THIS IS FANTASTIC!

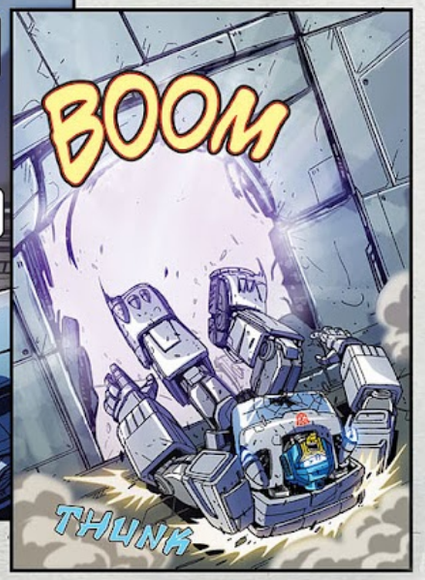

I SAID SHUT UP!
KA-KRASH

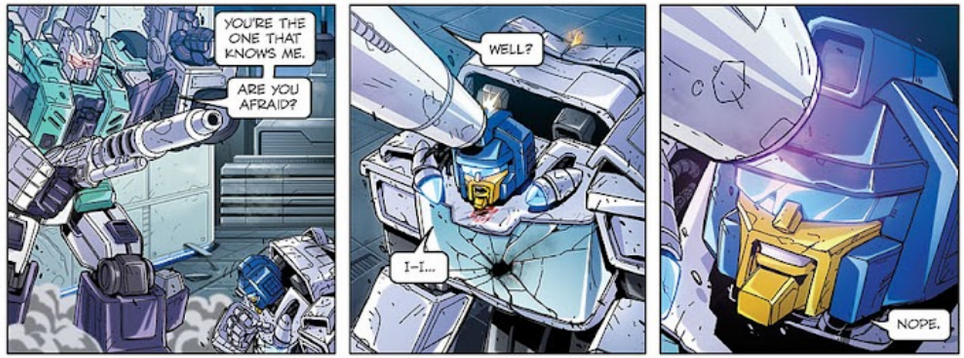

AROOGA AROOGA AROOGA
INTRUDER ALERT! PERIMETER BREACH! INTRUDER ALERT!
ALERT
WHO'S THAT? WHAT PERIMETER?

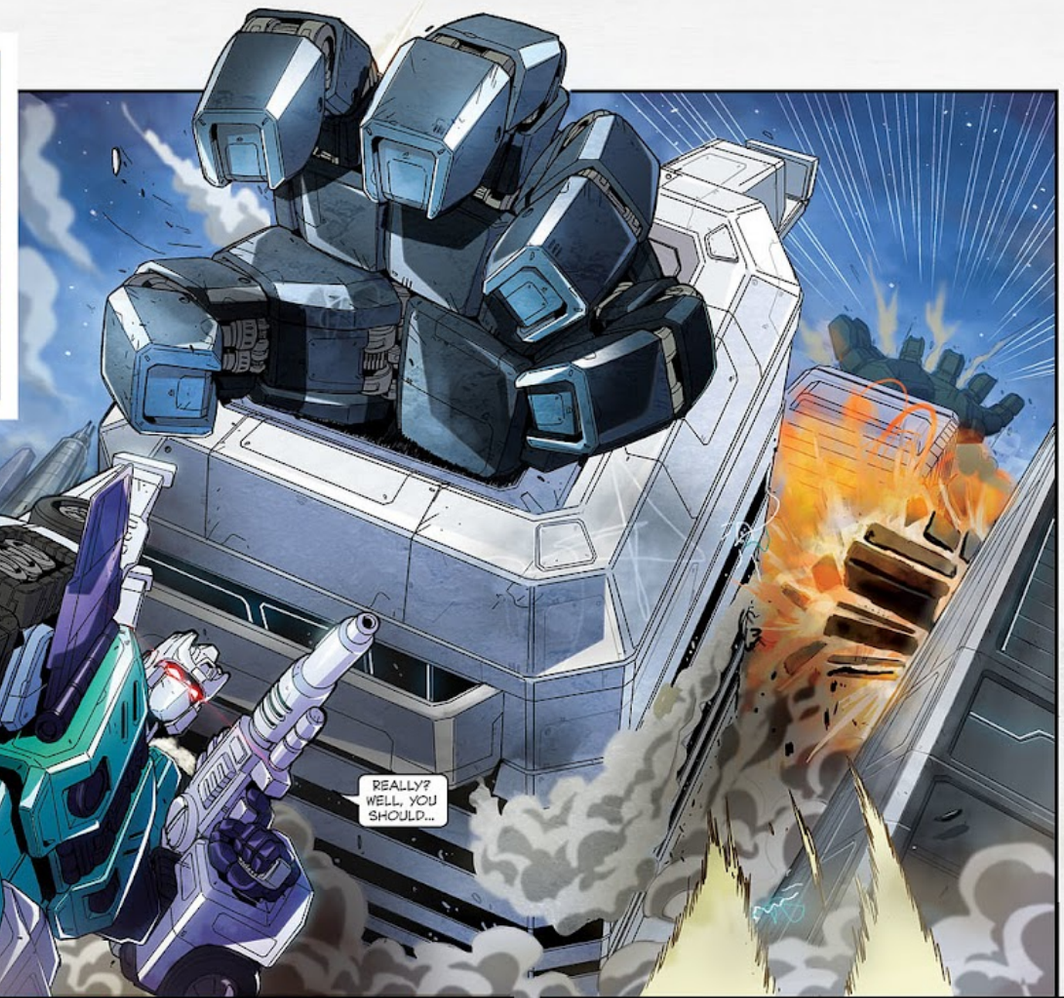

NOW, SEARCHLIGHT!
SERIOUSLY?

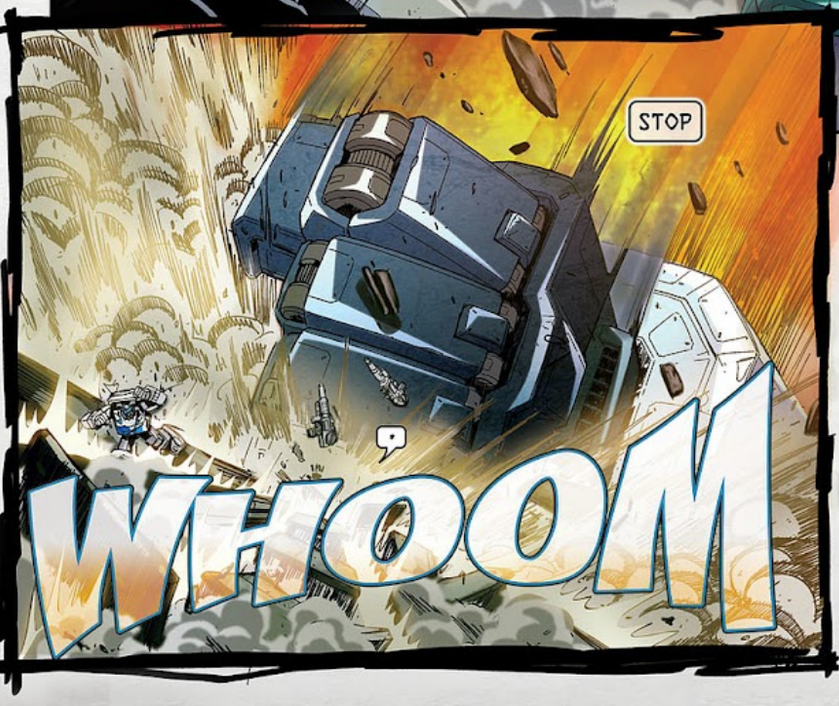

GYAAA-
FOOM

I'D KEEP YOUR OPTICS ON ME, IF I WERE YOU.
BY THE MATRIX. GOLDBUG.

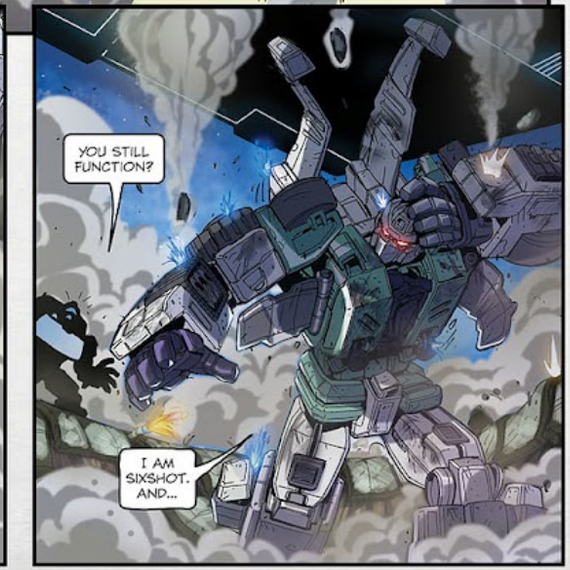

BOOM
THUNK


YOU'RE THE ONE THAT KNOWS ME.
ARE YOU AFRAID?
WELL?
I–I...
NOPE.


REALLY? WELL, YOU SHOULD...

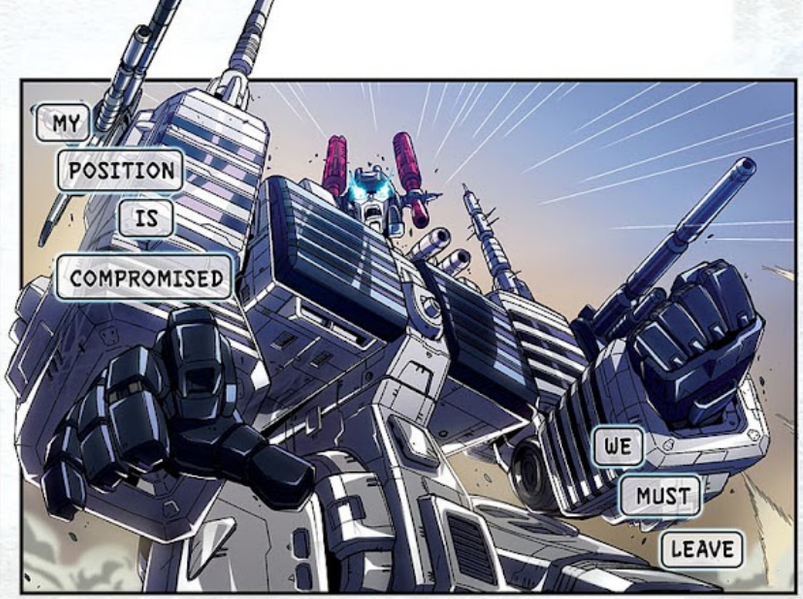

STOP
WHOOM

UUUUHH...


YOU STILL FUNCTION?
I AM SIXSHOT. AND...

I
AM
METROPLEX
—UNK—
WHOA.

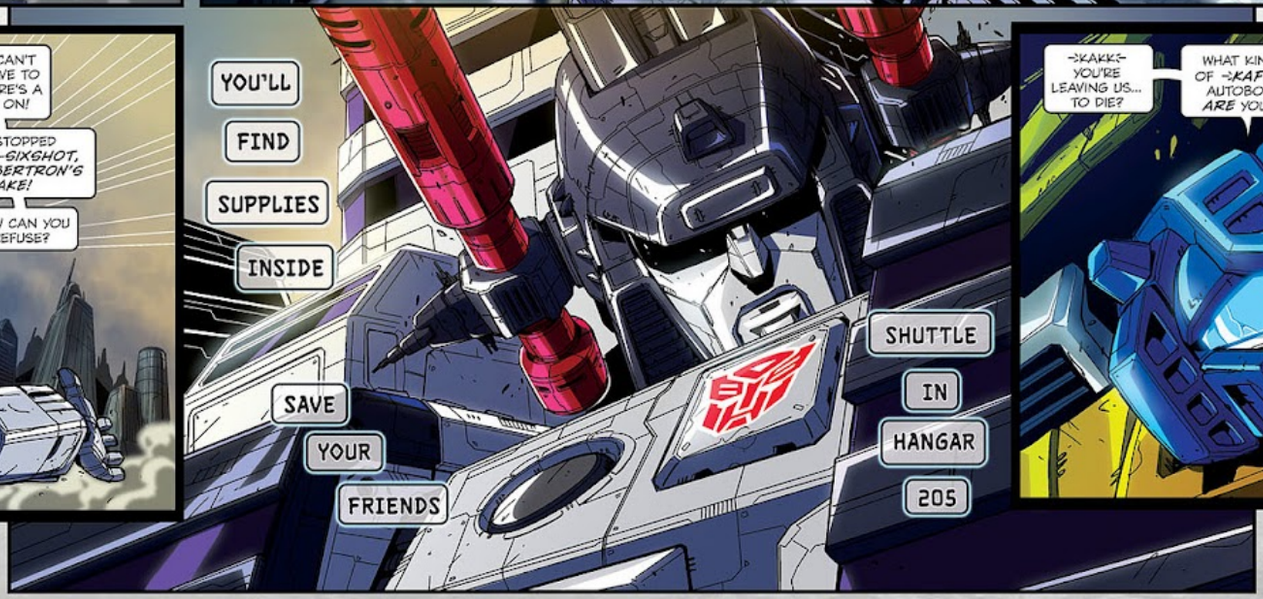
WHAT THE FANBELT?!


MY POSITION IS COMPROMISED
WE MUST LEAVE

WHY DO WE HAVE TO LEAVE?

TO HIDE
YOU FOUND ME
SO WILL OTHERS

HIDE? YOU CAN'T HIDE! YOU HAVE TO JOIN US. THERE'S A WAR GOING ON!
YOU STOPPED SIXSHOT–*SIXSHOT, FOR CYBERTRON'S SAKE!*
HOW CAN YOU REFUSE?

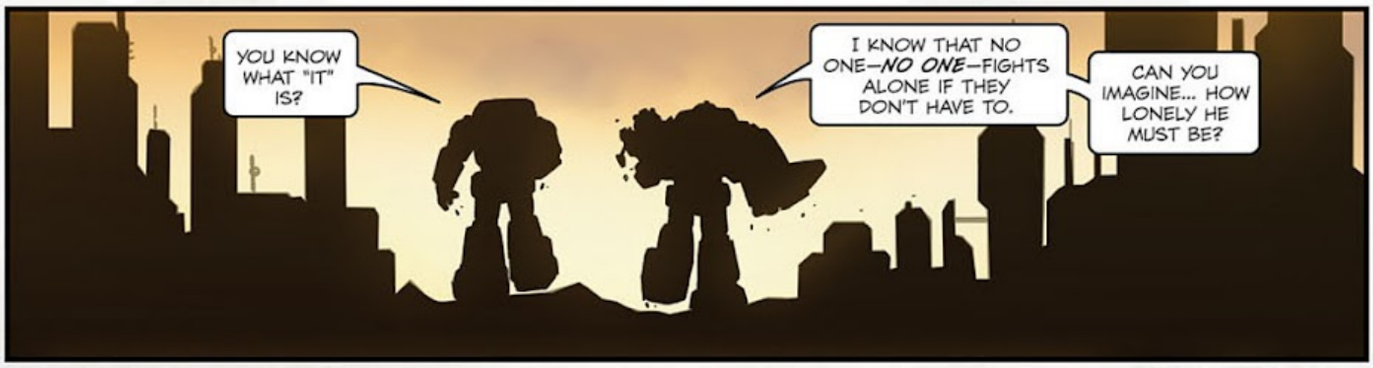

YOU'LL FIND SUPPLIES INSIDE
SAVE YOUR FRIENDS
SHUTTLE IN HANGAR 205

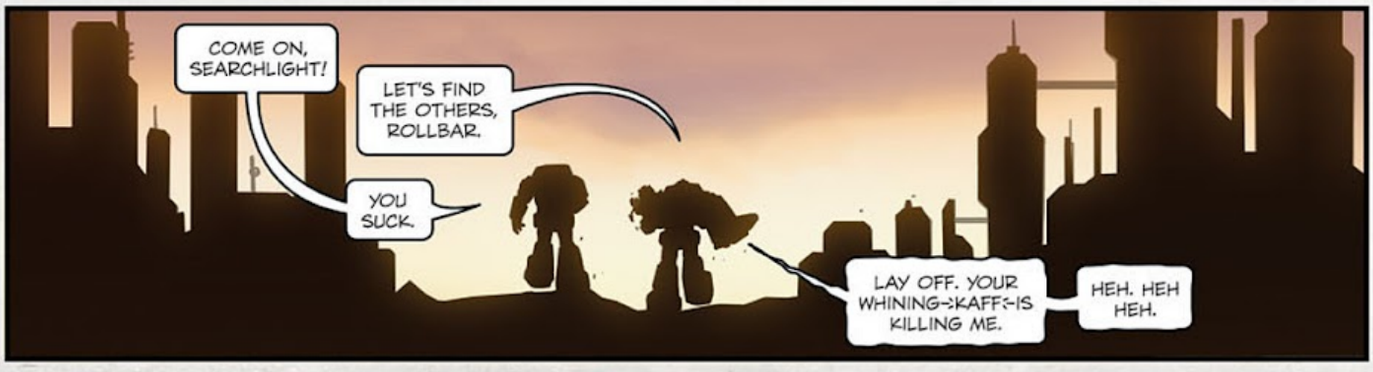
–KAKK– YOU'RE LEAVING US... TO DIE?
WHAT KIND OF –*KAFF*– AUTOBOT *ARE* YOU?

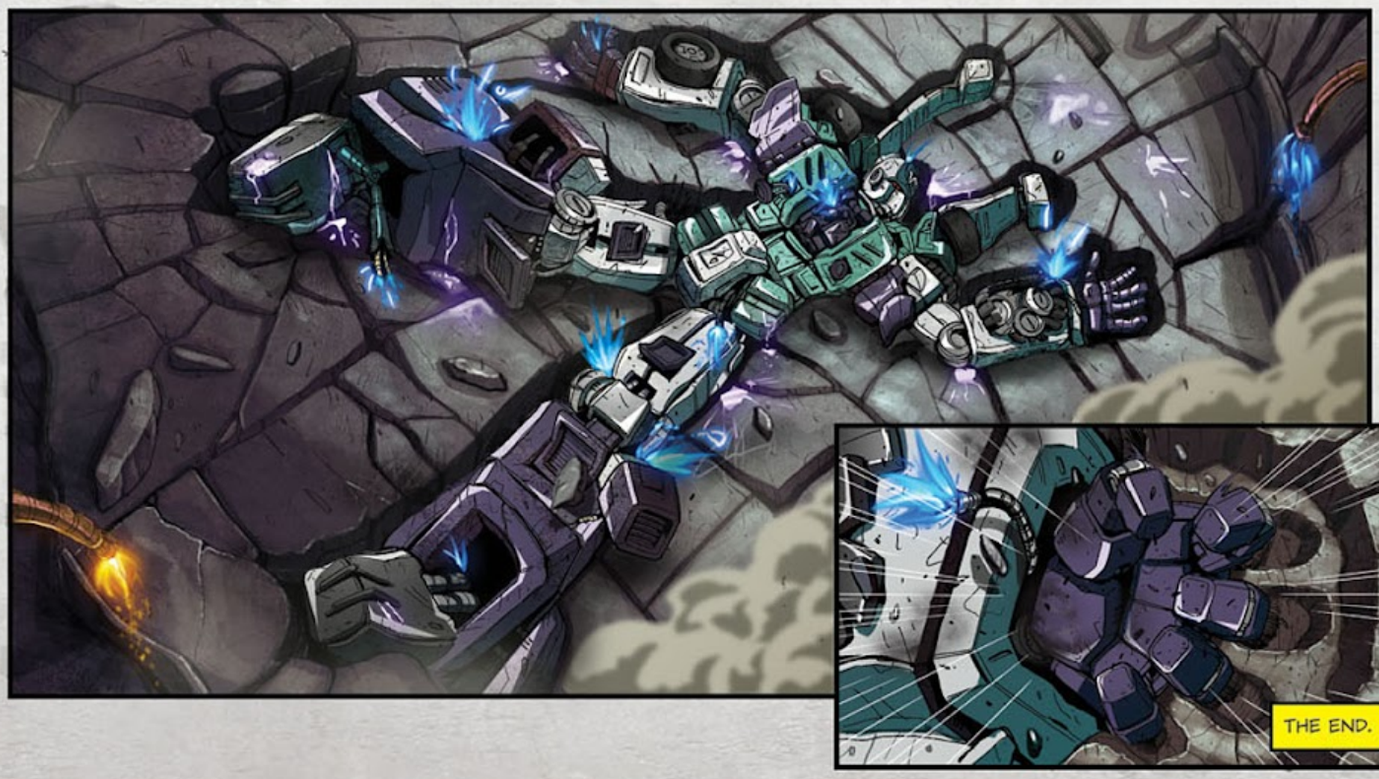
I HAVE A MISSION
A PURPOSE
TO KEEP IT SAFE
I WEEP FOR MY FELLOW AUTOBOTS
BUT I CAN NOT HELP THEM
WILL WE MAKE IT?
WHO KNOWS?
BUT WHATEVER METROPLEX IS PROTECTING...
...I HOPE IT'S WORTH IT.
BECAUSE IF THE REPORTS WE'RE GETTING ARE TO BE BELIEVED...
...WE'VE ALREADY LOST THE WAR.

DID HE SAY "IT"?
"IT" BETTER BE IMPORTANT.

IT IS.


YOU KNOW WHAT "IT" IS?
I KNOW THAT NO ONE—NO ONE—FIGHTS ALONE IF THEY DON'T HAVE TO.
CAN YOU IMAGINE... HOW LONELY HE MUST BE?


COME ON, SEARCHLIGHT!
LET'S FIND THE OTHERS, ROLLBAR.
YOU SUCK.
LAY OFF. YOUR WHINING—KAFF!—IS KILLING ME.
HEH. HEH HEH.


THE END.